

ASTORIA

U.S.O. CLUB

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# Dreaming

THE  
LAST  
WORD



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### WHAT'S WITH THE MARINERS?

The Mariners Dance Band, during the past few weeks, has lost two members.

Art Rudy, PNSN shipped out two weeks ago. Art played 4th tenor sax in the Mariners. Everybody will miss Art greatly especially his jokes. We all wish him the best of luck.

Lt. Hummel, our co-ordinator of music on the base has been transferred. Lt. Hummel helped organize the Mariners and Military Band. We owe him a great deal of thanks and we wish him the best of luck with his new job in the Fleet Marines.

A new member in our band is Raymond Lesher, who hails from Kansas. He is sitting in on third chair. Good luck with the Mariners, Raymond.

The "Mariners" are proud to have back, Marvin Johnson, bass and piano player. Also Bill Livingston, trumpet player. They played with the Mariners for quite some time. They will be seen again playing with the "Mariners" at the coming dances. They are on leave, here in Astoria, and we all welcome them back.

by Al Erdman

### JUKE BOX JOE REPORTS:

Joe reports that his most worn out records this month were "Ruby", "The Ho Ho Song", by Red Buttons and "April In Portugal". Also "I Won't Be Home Anymore". Thats quite a variety for one month, don't you think so?

### HIGH POINT GIRLS FOR JULY

These gals really made points.

Gloria Nichols.....	197 points
(Girl of the month in June)	
Norma Schalk.....	126 $\frac{1}{2}$
(Girl of the month in July)	
Delores Hauer.....	57 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lorraine Davenport.....	51 $\frac{1}{2}$
Marcia Kaller.....	47

## BOY AND GIRL OF THE MONTH DANCE

The first dance of the month found Jr. Hostesses and Sailors dancing under new decorations. With Blue and White streamers and many colored balloons, the dance, which was formal, was a big success.

Our boy of the month for July is Joseph S. Rusling "better known as Joe" who hails from Three Rivers, Texas. You have no doubt seen this friendly 6 foot, blue eyed, brown haired Texan around the USO, because he spends the biggest part of his time here and takes part in almost all planned activities. Joe is 19 years old, and unattached. Its easy to spot him in his palamino boots and Texas hat with the 5 inch brim.

Joe drove a truck before he joined the Navy in January this year and when he gets out he plans to start ranching.

When asked what he liked and wanted to do he said. "I like just about everything. I never did anything I didn't like." But when asked if there wasn't one thing he liked better than anything else he said "Why yes! I like Texas better than anything else".

Joe's pet peeve is "Deceptive people". His comment on the USO was, "There wouldn't be much in town for me to do if it weren't for the USO. Its a wonderful place."

Our girl of the month for July is Norma June Schalk. Norma spent 64 hours at the USO in July and earned 126 $\frac{1}{2}$  points. (If everyone did as much as Norma this place would really be jumping.)

For the record, Norma is 19, 5'9", has blond hair and blue green eyes. She graduated with the class of '52 from St. Boniface High School in Elgin, Nebraska. She started coming to the USO last November.

Norma lists her likes as: dancing, basketball and hiking. Her favorite song is "Ramona", and her pet peeve is "always rain".

She is presently employed as a Stenographer and bookkeeper.

Norma's greatest ambition is to go to Italy.

When asked for her comments on her work at the USO she said, "I like it. I have a lot of fun out of it."



### QUEEN'S ROYAL BALL

A Royal Ball was held in the USO's Ball Room honoring Her Majesty, Queen Marilyn Ransom and her six lovely princesses. Queen Marilyn was looking her loveliest that night as only a Queen should look.

Following her arrival and introduction of her Court, the Queen, her Court, and their escorts led a Grand March under the direction of Felix Mantel, Director of Astoria's USO Club.

After the Grand March, refreshments were served by the Friday Sewing Club to Her Majesty, her Court, escorts, and all others present. The table was decorated appropriately for the occasion with fish nets, glass balls and shells.

The escorts for Her Majesty and her Court were as follows: Queen Marilyn, Jim Scholtz, SN; Princess Maxine Drake, John Joens, PNB; Princess Gladys Berry, Kenny Payzant, FN; Princess Marilyn Lempea, Leroy Wiswell, SN; Princess Ann Schaisrer, Herbert Scott, SN; Princess Jackie Josephson, Don Miller, SN; Princess Diane Taylor, Jack Reis, FA.

We all hope the Queen and her Court will pay us another visit soon.

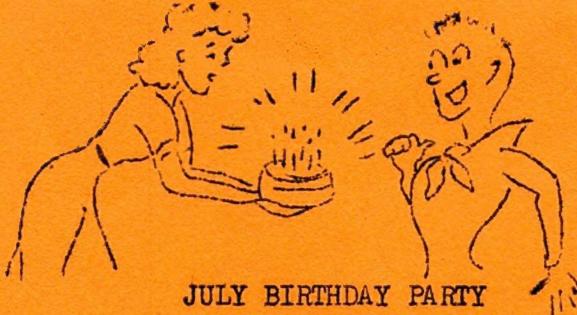
### SHIPWRECKED SAILORS HOLD DANCE

On the eve of July 23, 1953, a group of shipwrecked sailors and native girls had a galla time at a dance on the islands entertainment center.

To our good fortune, a few instruments were mustered up by a group of beachcombers and a band was formed to give out with some good hot music. The band came dressed in their best beachcombing outfits, and we really had a ball.

During the dance, a specialty was presented by two of the well known beachcombers, Les Foy and Art Rudy. Their specialty had an odd title called "How Much Ere That Hound Dawg In The Winder". When this reporter asked where they had dug up such a thing, they told me it was the latest hit in the States. Gad, let's hope that it stays over there and doesn't invade our little island.

Recalling the good time had by all, it is this reporter's wish that we have more of these dances.



JULY BIRTHDAY PARTY

It was a happy birthday to two of our boys at our regular monthly birthday party Sunday evening, July 26th.

Robert Reynolds of St. Joseph, Missouri and Keith Summers of Rockford, Washington, were the honored guests.

They each are all of 20 years old — Bob on the 2nd and Keith on the 4th.

After the honored guests and other guests finished filling themselves on spaghetti and french bread, Keith and Bob blew out the candles on the huge cake and were presented with a gift.

The food was provided by the Navy wives and served by Mrs. Antonich and the Jr. Hostesses.

### PUD WRITES HOME

Dear Ma-

Well thar, Ma, I finly got sent from that Dago place in Californty so far I can't figur out why but I'm at Tongue Point near Fishtown, Oregon. All it ever does here is rane. Didja here about the Swabby back east who won \$1000 cuz it was raning here when called on the Bell Telephone system. He's no crazy mixed-up-kid.

I went to Uncle Sams Orphanage the other night what a place! They got that funny radio thing called Television that reminds me of the motion pitcher howse. Then thar's a room ful o books an chairs with a piany. There's a blond gal who stands behind the desk and smiles - I think she pushes abuzzer too. Some guys were playing a stick game where they poke balls an in another they used paddles and hit balls - maybe I'll try to learn that. One fellow said they dance sometimes, and eat and go picnicing - I'm going to see about it.

Tell Pathat he should have the hay all dun by now and Uncle Jody should be helpin him.

Yur Luvin Sun,

PUD



## MEET THE BOYS

Meet Herbert A. Scott, SN. Scotty's helping hand and smiling face can be found at the USO most anytime that he isn't in Portland.

Scotty's vital statistics are: Height 5' 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ ", wavy brown hair, eyes --- says brown on his I.D. card but they look hazel, and he is unattached.

Scotty was born in Prescott, Arizona and lived there 17 years. Then moved to Salt Lake City. While living there he took charge of his brother-in-laws roller rink. Scotty says "if any of you come to Salt Lake be sure and drop in at the Capitol Roller Rink." While there you can't help but hear the music of the Hammond Organ played by his brother - in-law.

On September 5th, 1952 Scotty joined the U.S. Navy to see the world and learn a trade.

Scottys hobby is skating as you may have already guessed. His favorite pastime is girls and sports --- we might add that Scotty is one of the pitchers for the station softball team, although his favorite sport is football. His favorite color is light blue and favorite song is "Rather Die Young" by the Hilltoppers. As for food --- he likes most anything but wouldn't mind having a nice big juicy steak.

When asked if he had a pet peeve he said "most peoples disrespect for servicemen" and "People without a sense of humor".

Scotty was one of the escorts for the Regatta Dance. He thought she was very nice too.

For comments, Scotty said "The USO is a wonderful place to spend your spare time. One meets lots of friendly people."

Scotty gets his discharge May 10, 1956. As for future plans he plans to go back home and help out in his brother-in-law's skating rink.

He went on leave August first so while this paper is going to press he is enjoying himself traveling between Arizona and Utah.

Shake hands with Mitchell J. Foksa FA, in Sub I from Detroit, Michigan.

When he isn't hanging over the pool table, Mitch is 5' 8" tall. He has brown hair and eyes, is 18 years old and is unattached for the time being. His alma Mater is Pershing High School in Detroit.

Before joining the Navy in October 1952, he worked for the Citizens Mortgage Company. Mitch is going to be a machinest when he gets out.

He likes: progressive jazz, football and baseball. His pastime is pool and girls. Incidentally, he really does spend his time playing pool. The favorite song is "Because of You."

Mitch has a pet peeve too --- "Alarm Clocks".

His comment on the USO: "It's a great place to spend your time."

### ORCHIDS AND ONIONS

ORCHIDS: To the girls who show up for the Wednesday night dance classes.

ONIONS: To the boys who sit around and won't ask the girls to dance.

ORCHIDS: To the boys who run the movie projector on Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights.

ONIONS: To the girls who come only to the Thursday night dances.

ORCHIDS: To Bonnie and Joe (Red) for doing all those dishes.

ONIONS: To the girls who come and don't go along with the planned activities.

ORCHIDS: To Mrs. Antonich for her untiring service to the USO.

ONIONS: To the fellows and girls who lack consideration for the janitor.

ORCHIDS: To the boys who provide care for our picnics.

ONIONS: To the fellows who hold the girls too tight while dancing.

ORCHIDS: To the decorating committee, for the wonderful job they did on the Boy and Girl of the Month Dance.

ONIONS: To the guys who don't talk about their cute little wives back home.

ORCHIDS: To Miss Wooten for her avid interest in the G.S.O.

ONIONS: To those who forget to lend a helping hand with the paper.

## HORSEBACK RIDING

Sunday, July 5th! Remember that date? I can name seven people who will remember it for a long time to come. That day our small group from the USO went horseback riding. Included in the group were Marcia Kaller, Gorden Schuitema, Verna Hutonen, Jack Reis, Dick Stablein, Irwin Jones, Don Miller, and Joe Rusling.

We rode for two hours over some of the most beautiful country I've had the pleasure of seeing since I've been in Oregon. It was a lot of fun although at least one of us has a permanent scar as a memory. She had so much trouble she worried a hole in the seat of her blue jeans but she was a good sport about it. If you haven't already guessed, it was Verna.

After the ride we bought an iced watermelon which we ate in the city park. No one seemed to mind getting the sticky juice on themselves. We were just a tired, happy bunch having a good time.

By Joe Rusling

## A HIKE TO SOUTH JETTY

This tale begins on the cloudy afternoon of Sunday, July 12th. We hiked to the South Jetty and back. None of this was as easy as it sounds. The sand was soft and walking was extremely hard in spots. About half the party climbed the Coast Guard tower for a look at the countryside. You could see for miles.

We walked back to the Peter Iredale a bit more slowly: not because we were tired, mind you. We just played around more. Several of the girls waded back in the surf.

No one complained of weariness but we all consumed a noticeable amount of food when we got back to the U.S.O. After all, Mr. Mantell estimated the distance at ten miles. No wonder we were hungry.

By Joe Rusling

## ALDRICH POINT PICNIC

Aldrich Point was the place scheduled for the picnic Sunday, July 19th. "Where is Aldrich Point?", was the question asked by 21 of the 23 picnickers. Aldrich Point is in Brownsmead ---- about 26 miles east of here.

For once the caravan of cars kept together --- behind the lead car. They had to because the two people who knew how to get there were in it.

We drove along narrow country roads and came to a stop at a dead end road. "Where are we?" was the question. "This is it." All one could see was brush and trees around and a path.

## ALDRICH POINT PICNIC CON'T.

After a short distance of walking we came to a nice little sandy beach and river.

We set our things down. A few of the girls immediately got busy peeling cooked eggs and potatoes for the salad. The fellows chopped wood for the fire, chopped poles for the volleyball net, and picked at snakes.

Several of the fellows and girls went swimming. Brr-r-rr, and boating in someone's row boat. Others played horse shoes, football, and baseball --- using a clam shovel for a bat (forgot the bat).

Chow Down!!! Such appetites --- 60 hot dogs, 3 watermelons, salad, beans, candy, cokes --- sure did disappear fast.

After a little relaxation, and picture taking the energetic ones played several games of volleyball.

By six we were on our way back to our 2nd home for a buffet supper. Everyone was happy and content after such a good picnic --- one of our best. We had to stop for a herd of cows.... Chuckle chuckle---- something for the big city boys to see.

We all want to go back to that nice picnic spot some day within the farmlands of Brownsmead.

## GLORIA WANTS TO KNOW!!

What would you do if you had a Gnip Gnop Set???

Edward W. Bare, SA - I'd play pool with it.

James B. Steel, FA - I'd play poker with it.

Vernon Martin, FN - Learn how to use it.

Hal E. Simpson, ET3 - Sell it or trade it in for a Jaguar.

Marilyn Moffat - Learn to jitterbug with it.

Robert E. Sims, SN - Trade it for a dog then shoot the dog.

Marcia Kaller - I'd go crazy.

Jerry G. Dennis, SK3 - I'd ask Norma if I could keep it.

Dominic A. Iannazzo, SN - I'd wear it.

Gordon Schuitema, EM3 - I'd eat it.

P. Joe Olsen, FN - I'd give it to the Red Cross.

Ferd - I'd blow my top.

Mitch J. Foksa, FA - I'd make sure I took good care of it because I think it would be of great use to me.

Bob May, YNSN - I'd kick it around.

Edward M. Leslie, SA - I'd swap it for something else.

(See last page for definition of Gnip Gnop)

## chit chat

Got a letter from the "Seagoing Two-some" (Steve Teglovic and Bill Fingers) on the USS Jason. They are in Japan now and still like to hear from Astoria. Of course we always like to hear from them.

Frank Kennedy just got transferred to the carrier Essex.

Also heard from Don Tate on the USS Cabildo which is on an extended Pacific cruise.

Marv Johnson is playing base with the band again while he is home on 25 days leave.

James Spurling wrote us a letter. He is schooling on rapid fire in San Diego and will soon board the USS Stickell (DDR305).

Vacations—Edna Stone, one of our most faithful GSO girls, and Eloise Koski, a former hostess, who now attends Providence Hospital School of Nursing in Portland, had a terrific time on theirs to Seattle Washington, Victoria and Vancouver, Canada.

They stayed at the Olympic Hotel where the national governors conference was being held. They even saw "Ike." They said people mistook them for governors daughters and thought they were there for the conference. They also were guests of the hotel for a cruise of Lake Washington and Elliot Bay—offered because of the Seattle Seafair.

Congratulations to our newly weds—Mr. & Mrs. Marvin Severson. Marv is one of our regular fellows and the piano player of the Mariners. He hails from Kelly Lake Minn. His bride is the former Sylvia Triska of Le Mesa, California, formerly of Astoria when her father was stationed at Tongue Point as the Commander of Sub Two. They were married July 18 in Le Mesa. They honeymooned in Marv's home town, then returned here where they will reside.

Have you heard who our most efficiate taffy pullers are?

Four fellows who know how to make taffy are Bob Lawson from Missouri, James Steele, South Carolina, Edward Leslie, Indiana, and Charlie Strickland, Georgia.

Do you know who has the fastiest walking legs? Bob Reynolds. He walked from the south jetty to the Peter Iredale in about 45 minutes. He's really proud of that.

## JOKES

Betty, the farmer's daughter, was milking a cow when the bull suddenly charged toward her across the meadow. Betty did not move. Summer Boarders who had dashed to safety saw, to their astonishment, that the bull stopped within a few yards of Betty, then turned and walked meekly away. "Weren't you afraid?" someone asked the girl. "No, I wasn't, but I'll bet he was," Betty laughed. "You see, this cow is his mother-in-law."

Definition of "Gnip - Gnop" is Ping Pong, spelled backwards.

Q. "Why do they bury the Indians on the side of the hill?"

A. "Because they are dead."

Q. "What do they call X-Lax in Holland?"

A. "Old Dutch Cleanser."

Rabbit caught lying down in a refrigerator was asked, "WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?" His reply was, "ISN'T THIS A WESTINGHOUSE?" "Yes," "WELL, I'M JUST WESTING."

Q. "How is a cow and a can of tomatoes alike?"

A. "Neither one of them can ride a bicycle."

Two "Bopsters" were walking up a New York street and they saw an "Eppleptci" having a fit, one said to the other Cat Go man go.

Q. What gets wetter as it dries?

A. A bath towel.

Two Grand Forks, N.D., high school girls were eating lunch at a meeting of the Kiwanis Club before giving a musical program. "Don't you girls feel nervous before giving one or your programs?" asked a member.

(5) "Oh, no," one girl replied. "We're not that good."